

VISIT...

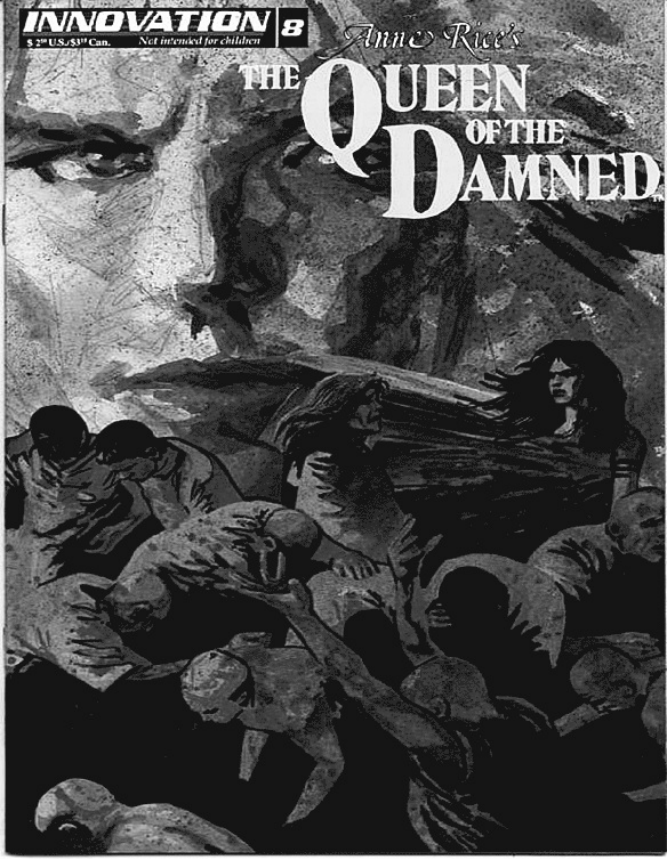
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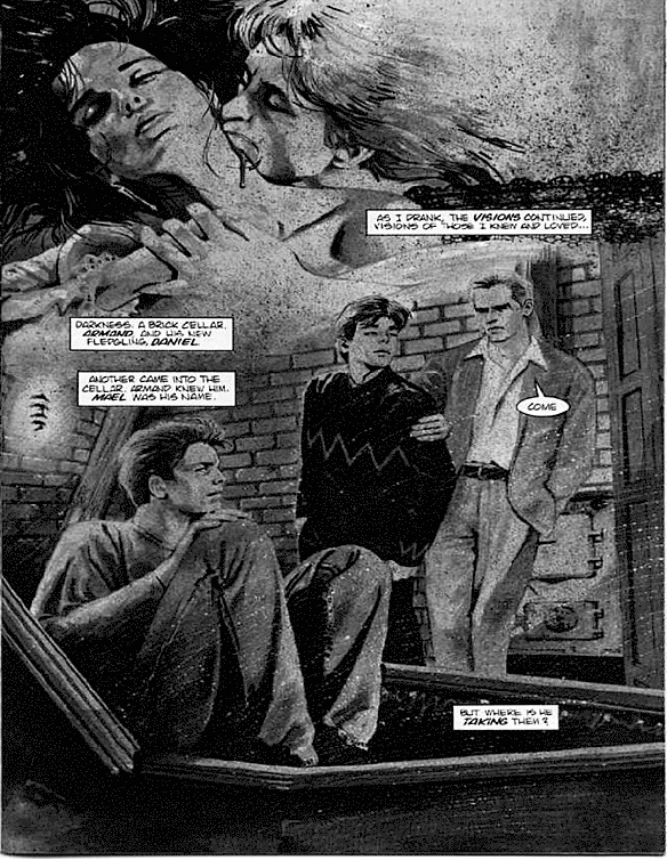
INNOVATION 8

\$ 2nd US, \$3rd Can.

Not intended for children

Anne Rice's
**THE QUEEN
OF THE
DAMNED**





AS I DRANK, THE VISIONS CONTINUED,
VISIONS OF THOSE I KNEW AND LOVED...

DARKNESS, A BRICK CELLAR.
DANIEL AND HIS NEW
FLEEGING, DANIEL.

ANOTHER CAME INTO THE
CELLAR. SOMEONE KNEW HIM.
HAEL WAS HIS NAME.

COME

BUT WHERE WERE
TAKING THEM?



PURPLE EVENING IN THE REDWOOD
FOREST. GABRIELLE AND LOUIS.

OUT OF HIS LEAGUE
WITH HER, AND DOES
SHE KNOW IT?
WILL SHE TAKE CARE
OF HIM?

BUT THEY'RE
BOTH AFRAID,
AFRAID FOR
ME!

AND WHO WAS THE THIRD ONE
WITH THEM? MY GOD, SUCH A
FACE-ANCIENT, POWERFUL.

LET THEM COME TOGETHER.
I SIGHED, AS THE BLOOD
POURED INTO ME. IT WILL
MAKE IT ALL THE SIMPLER.

BUT ANOTHER
VIBRANT WOOD
COMING.

WIND. BITTER COLD.

MARIUS, WITH PANDORA
AND SENTINO TO AID HIM.



MARIUS'S HOUSE LAY OPEN TO THE ELEMENTS AS IF AN EARTHQUAKE HAD BROKEN IT APART.

EVEN AS I WATCHED, I SAW HIM HEALING. THE BRUISES SEEMED TO MELT FROM HIS FACE. I SAW THE FACE ITSELF REGAIN ITS NATURAL SHAPE.

I HEARD THE SOUND OF THE WOLVES HOWLING. I HEARD SANTINO SPEAK TO MARIUS--

--THEY MUST GO, THEY WERE EXPECTED. THE MEETING COULD NOT BEGIN UNTIL THEY HAD COME.

A CHORD OF ALARM WENT THROUGH ME. WHAT WAS THIS MEETING?

MARIUS UNDERSTOOD, BUT HE DIDN'T ANSWER. HE WAS LISTENING TO THE WOLVES.

I DREAMED OF WOLVES.
I SAW MYSELF AS A
YOUNG MAN FIGHTING
THEM, TWO HUNDRED
YEARS AGO.

I SAW MYSELF, THE MORTAL
MAN, SO CLOSE TO DEATH
THAT I COULD SMELL IT.

ALL SUCH COARSE YOUTHFUL
VIGOR, THE PURE LUXURY OF
THOUGHTLESS IRRESISTIBLE
LIFE! OR SO IT SEEMED.

AT THE TIME IT HAD BEEN
MISERY, HADN'T IT?





in the arms
of the
goddess

based on the novel by anne rice
adapted and edited by faye perovich
illustrated by o.j. carliello
lettered by vickie williams

I OPENED MY EYES. AND FOR THE FIRST TIME, I UNDERSTOOD WHERE WE REALLY WERE.

NOT IN SOME ABSTRACT NIGHT,
BUT IN A *REAL* PLACE--

--A PLACE THAT HAD ONCE, FOR ALL PURPOSES, BEEN *MINE*.

YES.
LOOK AROUND
YOU.

SHE SMILED... THE PALE LIGHT OF THE SKY STRUCK THE LOVELY ANGLES OF HER FACE. THE HIGH CHEEKBONES, THE GENTLE SLOPE OF HER CHIN.

ALIVE SHE LOOKED, UTTERLY ALIVE.

THIS IS MY FATHER'S HOUSE! THIS IS THE CASTLE IN WHICH I WAS BORN.

THEN SHE VANISHED!



AKASHA!



COME
TO ME

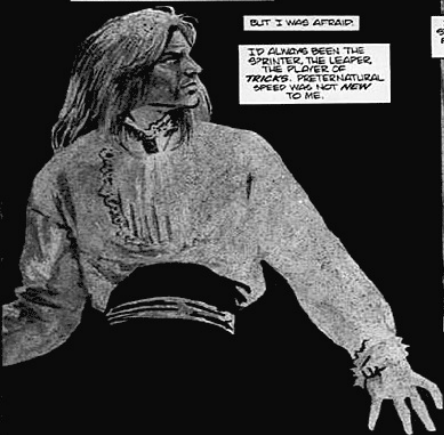


NO TIME TO
USE THE STRENGTH
I'VE GIVEN YOU.
MERELY COME!

I DIDN'T MOVE. MY MIND WAS CLEAR.
MY VISION WAS CLEAR
AND I KNEW WHAT SHE MEANT.

BUT I WAS AFRAID.

I'D ALWAYS BEEN THE
SPRINTER, THE LEAPER,
THE PLAYER OF
TRICKS. PRETERNATURAL
SPEED WAS NOT NEW
TO ME.



BUT SHE ASKED FOR A
DIFFERENT ACCOMPLISHMENT

I WAS TO LEAVE THE SPOT WHERE I
STOOD AND LOCATE MYSELF SUDDENLY
BEHIND HER, WITH A SPEED WHICH I
MYSELF COULD NOT TRACK.



IT REQUIRED A SURRENDER,
TO TRY SUCH A THING.

YES,
SURRENDER.
COME.



FOR A TENSE MOMENT I
MERELY LOOKED AT HER.



THEN I MADE THE DECISION
TO BE AT HER SIDE.



IT WAS AS IF A HURRICANE
TOUCHED ME, FULL OF NOISE
AND RANDOM FORCE!

THEN I WAS *THERE*!





DO YOU SEE?
THE ROOM AT THE
VERY TOP IS STILL
THERE.

THE STAIRS ARE
GONE. THE ROOM IS
UNREACHABLE.



COME TO ME, MY
PRINCE. DO AS YOU HAVE
ALREADY DONE.

DO IT QUICKLY,
AND AS THE MORTALS
SO OFTEN SAY-



EXCEPT
FOR YOU AND ME,
MY PRINCE.



-DON'T
LOOK DOWN.





BUT HOW?
I HAVE TO KNOW HOW
I DID IT.

YOU KNOW THE ANSWER.
THE INTANGIBLE THING WHICH
ANIMATES YOU HAS MUCH MORE
STRENGTH NOW.

WHETHER YOU TAKE
A STEP OR TAKE FLIGHT, IT
IS SIMPLY A MATTER OF
DEGREES.



LOOK ABOUT
THIS ROOM. DO
YOU REMEMBER
IT?



WHEN I
WAS A YOUNG MAN,
I CAME HERE ALL
THE TIME.

WHY DID YOU
BRING ME HERE?
IT'S SO PAINFUL TO
SEE THIS. SO PAINFUL
AS EVERYTHING
ELSE.



DO YOU REMEMBER
THE WEAPONS YOU TOOK WITH
YOU THE DAY YOU WENT OUT
TO KILL THE WOLVES?

YES,
I REMEMBER
THEM.



LOOK AT THEM
AGAIN. I WILL GIVE YOU
NEW WEAPONS...

...INFINITELY MORE
POWERFUL WEAPONS WITH
WHICH YOU WILL KILL FOR
ME NOW.



KILL?





NOW THE HOPES OF
THE MILLENNIA CAN BE
REALIZED. TOGETHER WE SHALL
REALIZE ALL THE WORLD'S MOST
ENDURING DREAMS.

AGAIN I HEARD THE VOICES.
I HEARD THE RINGING DIM.

ANNOYED, I PUSHED
THEM AWAY.

THEY CANNOT DRAG YOU DOWN
INTO THEM, THE VOICES, BUT DO
NOT **IGNORE** THIS POWER.

THEY ARE **PLAYING**
TO YOU JUST AS THEY HAVE
ALWAYS **PLAYED** TO ME.

YOU ARE
MY INSTRUMENT!
AND SO THE
OTHERS SHALL
BE IF THEY ARE
WISE. DON'T YOU
SEE?

THERE
HAS BEEN A
DESIGN TO ALL
OF IT—
YOUR COMING,
MY WAKING.

BY THE HOUR, BY THE WEEK,
BY THE **YEAR** I LISTENED. I LEARNED TO
SELECT ONE VOICE FROM THE MANY AS IF
PICKING A THREAD FROM THE WHOLE.

TO THAT VOICE
ALONE I WOULD LISTEN,
AND THROUGH IT I KNEW THE
TRIUMPH AND RUIN OF A
SINGLE SOUL.



IT WAS MEANT
THAT I SHOULD PASS THOSE
YEARS GROWING SO STRONG
FINALLY THAT NO ONE CAN
BE MY EQUAL.

EVEN MY FIRST
BROOD CANNOT HARM
ME, THOUGH THEY PLOT
AGAINST ME. IT WAS
MEANT THAT THOSE YEARS
SHOULD PASS BEFORE
YOU CAME.

HOW
DID I
CHANGE
IT?

YOU WERE
BORN FOR ME,
MY PRINCE. YOU
WERE TRIED AND
PERFECTED.

TOGETHER,
WE WILL MAKE
THE MYTHS OF THE
OLD WORLD REAL. NOW
YOU SHALL BE A
GOD WITH ME.



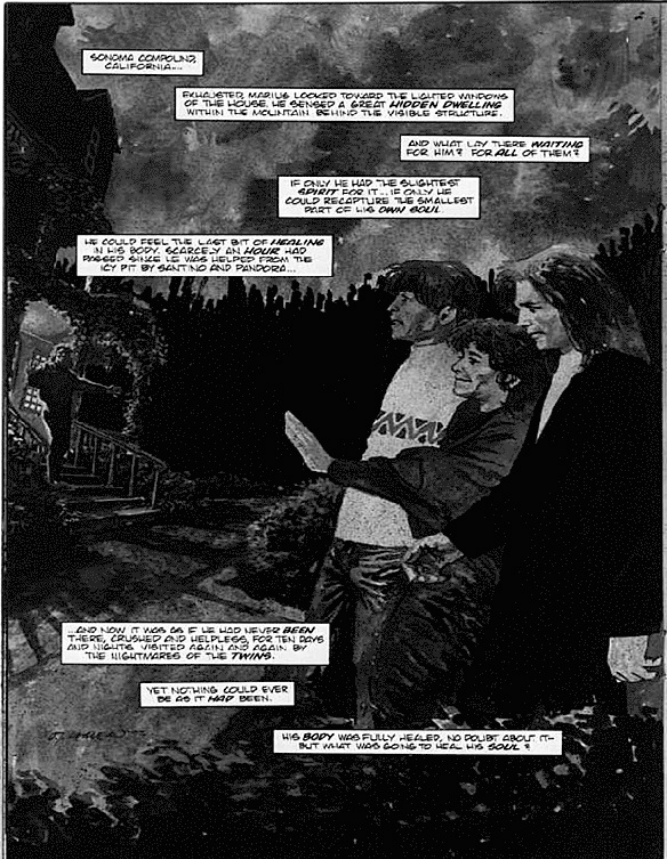
SUDDENLY I FELT
HER ARM AROUND
ME, AND WE WERE
RYING OUT OF
THE TOWER.

I HEARD HER SOFT
VOICE IN MY EAR
TELLING ME TO
SLEEP. IT WOULD
BE HOURS BEFORE
WE ARRIVED AT
THE PLACE OF THE
FIRST LESSON.

LESSON.

SUDDENLY I WAS WEeping,
CLINGING TO HER,
WEeping BECAUSE I WAS
LOST, AND SHE WAS ALL
THERE WAS TO CLING TO.

AND I WAS IN TERROR
NOW OF WHAT SHE
WOULD ASK OF ME.



SONOMA COMPOUND,
CALIFORNIA...

EXHAUSTED, MARCUS LOOKED TOWARD THE LIGHTED WINDOWS
OF THE HOUSE HE GAZED A GREAT HIDDEN DWELLING
WITHIN THE MOUNTAIN BEHIND THE VISIBLE STRUCTURE.

AND WHAT WAS THERE WAITING
FOR HIM? FOR ALL OF THEM?

IF ONLY HE HAD THE SLIGHTEST
SPIRIT FOR IT... IF ONLY HE
COULD RECAPTURE THE SMALLEST
PART OF HIS OWN SOUL.

HE COULD FEEL THE LAST BIT OF HEALING
IN HIS BODY. SCARCELY AN HOUR HAD
PASSED SINCE HE WAS HELPED FROM THE
ICY PIT BY SAINT NO AND PANDORA...

AND NOW IT WAS AS IF HE HAD NEVER BEEN
THERE, CRUSHED AND HELPLESS FOR TEN DAYS
AND NIGHTS, VISITED AGAIN AND AGAIN BY
THE NIGHTMARES OF THE TWINS.

YET NOTHING COULD EVER
BE AS IT HAD BEEN.

HIS BODY WAS FULLY HEALED, NO DOUBT ABOUT IT—
BUT WHAT WAS GOING TO HEAL HIS SOUL?



OLD
FRIEND



I'M WEARY
I'M SICK FROM
THE JOURNEY.

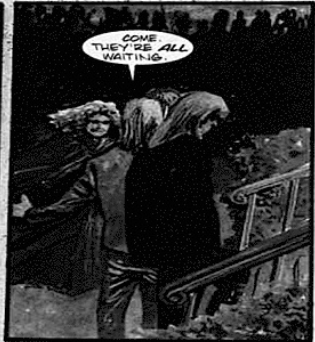
LET ME REST
HERE A MOMENT LONGER.
THEN I'LL COME.



WE'S
WAITING FOR YOU
YOUR AMADEO.

MY WORLD TREMBLES AND I
THINK OF HIM, MY AMADEO...

...MY ARMAND.



COME
THEY'RE ALL
WAITING.

THEN MARCUS SAW THE
WOMAN IN THE DOORWAY.

OLD MS. ARADNA SHE WAS,
CERTAINLY, AND HER EYES...

...HER EYES WERE NOT REALLY
HER EYES. NO, THEY HAD BEEN
TAKEN FROM A MORTAL
VICTIM AND THEY WERE
ALREADY FAILING HER.

SHE COULD NOT SEE VERY WELL
AS SHE LOOKED AT HIM.

AH, THE BLINDED THIN FROM
THE DREAMS, SHE WAS. AND SHE
FELT PAIN NOW IN THE
DELICATE NERVES CONNECTED
TO THE STOLEN EYES.

WAS SHE THE TRUE IMMORTAL?
THE ONE WHO HAD NEVER SLEPT,
NEVER GONE SILENT, NEVER BEEN
RELEASED BY MADNESS?

SHE LET HIM KNOW, FOR WHAT
IT WAS WORTH, THAT THIS
WAS EXACTLY WHAT SHE WAS.





ALL THOSE
YEARS YOU KNEW OF
ME. YOU KNEW I
KEPT THE MOTHER AND
THE FATHER.

WHY DIDN'T
YOU COME TO ME?
WHY DIDN'T
YOU TELL ME WHO
YOU WERE?



I MIGHT HAVE
DESTROYED YOUR SHINE IF
I HAD COME. I MIGHT HAVE
BURIED THE KING AND THE QUEEN
BENEATH THE SEA.

I MIGHT EVEN HAVE
DESTROYED THEM, AND SO DOING
DESTROYED ALL OF US. THIS
I DIDN'T WANT TO DO, AND SO I
DID NOTHING.



YOU SHE CANNOT KILL,
OBVIOUSLY, AND WE ARE SPARED
BECAUSE LESTAT WANTS IT. YOU
REALIZE THIS, DON'T YOU?

TWO THOUSAND YEARS
I CARED FOR HER, PROTECTED
HER, WORSHIPPED HER--



MORRIS, WE
NEED YOU NOW. COME
INTO THE HOUSE. WE
MUST TALK WHILE WE
HAVE TIME.

ABOUT WHAT?
ABOUT WHY THE MOTHER
HAS ALLOWED US
TO LIVE?

I KNOW
THE ANSWER TO THAT
QUESTION. IT MAKES
ME LAUGH.



--AND SHE WAS SPARED
ME NOW, ON ACCOUNT OF HER LOVE
FOR A TWO-HUNDRED-YEAR-OLD
FUCKING NERD LESTAT.

MY NAME IS MAHARET.
CALL ME BY MY NAME AND
PUT AWAY YOUR DISTRUST.
COME INTO MY HOUSE.

MAHARET, IF I AM
NEEDED, WHY DIDN'T YOU
COME FOR ME WHEN I LAY IN
THAT PIT OF ICE?

COULD SHE
HAVE STOPPED
YOU?

DO YOU THINK
I HAD NOTHING TO DO
DURING THESE NIGHTS WHEN
ALL OUR KIND WERE BEING
DESTROYED?

I HAD MY
OWN QUEST, MY OWN
BORROW-

WE'RE IN A WAR
AND WE STAND ABOUT ON
THE BATTLEFIELD
SPEAKING HARSH WORDS
TO EACH OTHER.

I AM THE WORST
OFFENDER. I ONLY WANT TO
UNDERSTAND.

YOU COME IN
NOW, MARILIS. YOU COME
WITH ME, AND BE
REUNITED WITH YOUR
OLD CHILD..

TO THE LEFT AND
RIGHT OF ME, THE WORLD OVER,
SHE BLEW THOSE I HAD LOVED
OR KNOWN. I COULD NOT BE
HERE AND THERE TO PROTECT
THESE VICTIMS!

...AND THEN
WE'LL GATHER WITH
THE OTHERS WHO
HAVE THE SAME
QUESTIONS. WE WILL
BEGIN.

SHE LED HIM TO A SMALL DARKENED ROOM.

SOMEONE WAS WAITING HERE FOR HIM, AND AS MARGARET WENT ON TO THE ROOM WHERE THE OTHERS WAITED, MARIUS UNDERSTOOD WHAT WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN.

HE TOOK A SLOW BREATH AND CLOSED HIS EYES.

MY LOVE...

MY BEAUTIFUL AMADEO.

THEY'RE WAITING, AREN'T THEY? THEY WON'T GIVE US MORE THAN A FEW MOMENTS NOW.

IT'S ENOUGH. I ALWAYS KNEW THAT WE WOULD MEET AGAIN.

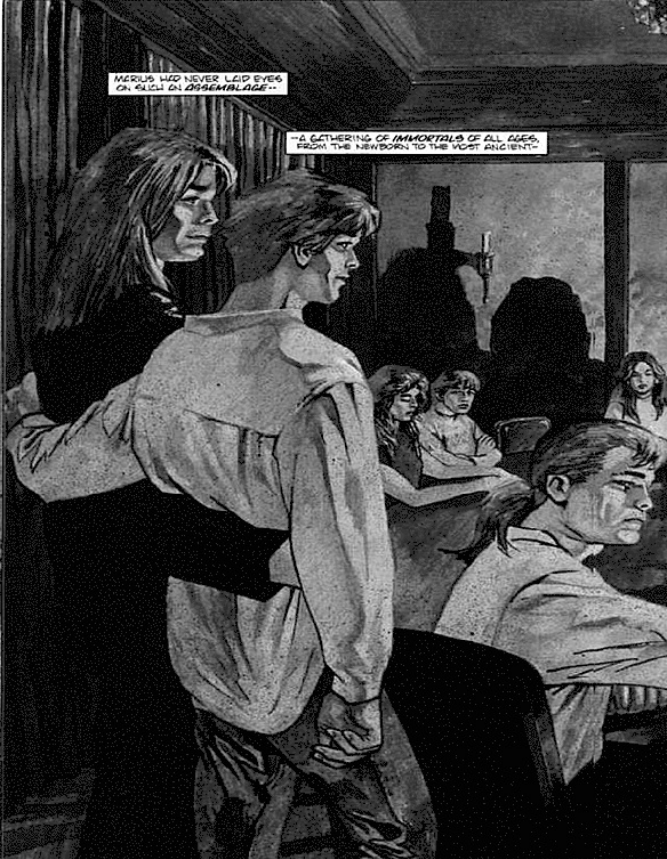
EVEN IN MOMENTS OF THE GREATEST JEOPARDY, I KNEW WE WOULD MEET BEFORE I WOULD BE FREE TO DIE.

FREE TO DIE? WE ARE ALWAYS FREE TO DIE, AREN'T WE? WHAT WE MUST HAVE NOW IS THE COURAGE TO DO IT.

YES, THAT'S TRUE.

I LOVE YOU. I HAVE ALWAYS LOVED YOU.

I WISH THAT I COULD BELIEVE IN ANYTHING OTHER THAN LOVE AT THIS MOMENT, BUT I CAN'T.



MARIUS HAD NEVER LAID EYES
ON SUCH AN ASSEMBLAGE--

--A GATHERING OF IMMORTALS OF ALL AGES,
FROM THE NEWBORN TO THE MOST ANCIENT--

--AND EACH ENDOWED WITH
IMMEASURABLE POWERS
AND WEAKNESSES...

...EVEN TO THE DELIRIOUS YOUNG MAN
WHOM ARMAND HAD SKILLFULLY
CREATED WITH ALL THE UNSPENT
VIRTUE OF HIS VIRGIN BLOOD.

MARIUS DOUBTED THAT SUCH
A "COVEN" HAD EVER COME
TOGETHER BEFORE.





ARE WE
ALL THAT IS LEFT?
OTHER THAN THE QUEEN
AND THE BRAT PRINCE
AND--

YES.
OTHER THAN THE
QUEEN AND THE
BRAT PRINCE
AND MY SISTER.
YES, WE ARE
THE ONLY ONES
LEFT.

OR THE
ONLY ONES
LEFT WHO
COUNT.

HE'S WITH
HER, AS I'VE
ALREADY TOLD
YOU.

BUT
BEYOND THAT,
SHE
DOESN'T LET
US KNOW.

AND MY SON...
WILL NONE OF YOU TELL
ME WHAT SHE'S DONE
WITH HIM AND WHERE
HE IS?

SURELY YOU HAVE
THE POWER TO KNOW
WHERE HE IS.

MARIUS FELT THE RIPPLE OF
SILENT CONFUSION THAT
PASSED THROUGH THE OTHERS.

THE MUTE TWIN, WHERE WAS SHE?
WHAT WAS THE MYSTERY?



SHE'LL REVEAL
EVERYTHING TO US WHEN
SHE'S READY.



AND IF SHE CHOOSES
TO HARM LESTAT IN THE MEAN-
TIME, THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING
THAT ANY OF US CAN DO.



THE MOTHER
WON'T HARM LESTAT.
SHE **LOVES** HIM.



ALL RIGHT
THEN—ANSWER THE
CRUCIAL QUESTION.
IF I **DESTROY** THIS
MONSTER, DO WE
ALL DIE?



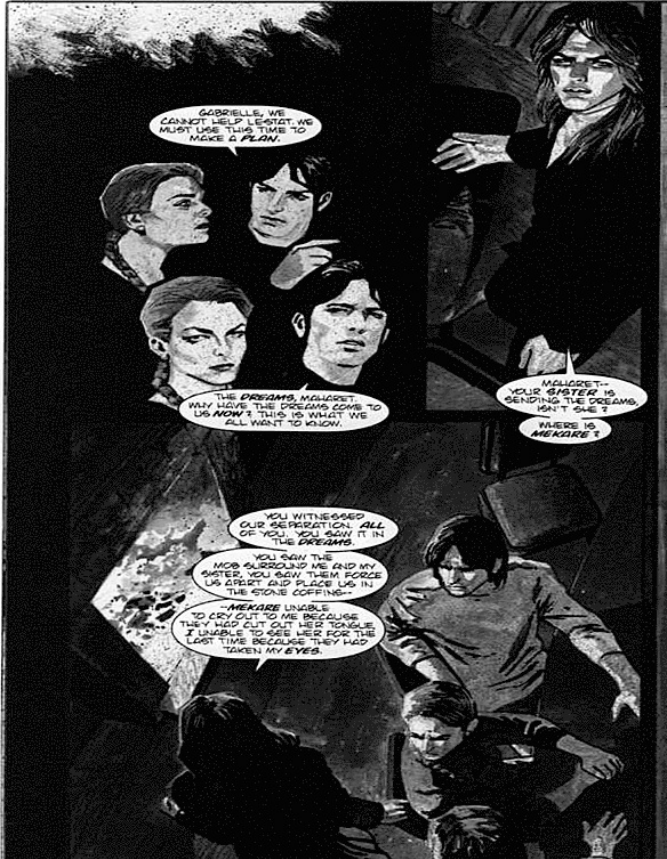
HOW THE
HELL ARE YOU
GOING
TO **DESTROY**
HER?

WELL?
IS THE OLD MYTH
TRUE? IF I **WASTE**
THIS BITCH, DO I
WASTE THE **REST**
OF US, TOO?

YES. DESTROY
THE **HOST**. YOU DESTROY
THE **POWER**.

SHE IS THE
QUEEN OF THE DAMNED.
AND THE DAMNED CAN'T LIVE
WITHOUT HER.





GABRIELLE, WE
CANNOT HELP L'ESTAT. WE
MUST USE THIS TIME TO
MAKE A PLAN.

THE DREAMS, MALGRETT.
WHY HAVE THE DREAMS COME TO
US NOW? THIS IS WHAT WE
ALL WANT TO KNOW.

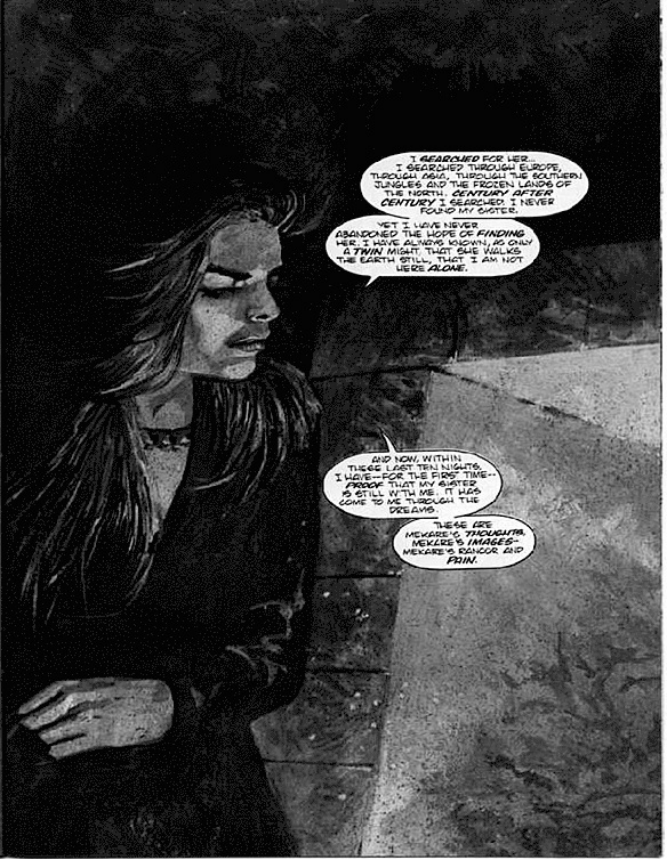
MALGRETT--
YOUR SISTER IS
SENDING THE DREAMS.
ISN'T SHE?

WHERE IS
MEKARE?

YOU WITNESSED
OUR SEPARATION. ALL
OF YOU. YOU SAW IT IN
THE DREAMS.

YOU SAW THE
MOB SURROUND ME AND MY
SISTER. YOU SAW THEM FORCE
US APART AND PLACE US IN
THE STONE COFFINS--

--MEKARE UNABLE
TO CRY OUT TO ME BECAUSE
THEY HAD CUT OUT HER TONGUE.
I UNABLE TO SEE HER FOR THE
LAST TIME BECAUSE THEY HAD
TAKEN MY EYES.



I SEARCHED FOR HER...
I SEARCHED THROUGH EUROPE,
THROUGH ASIA, THROUGH THE SOUTHERN
JUNGLES AND THE FROZEN LANDS OF
THE NORTH. CENTURY AFTER
CENTURY I SEARCHED. I NEVER
FOUND MY SISTER.

YET I HAVE NEVER
ABANDONED THE HOPE OF FINDING
HER. I HAVE ALWAYS KNOWN, AS ONLY
A TWIN MIGHT, THAT SHE WALKS
THE EARTH STILL. THAT I AM NOT
HERE ALONE.

AND NOW, WITHIN
THESE LAST TEN NIGHTS,
I HAVE--FOR THE FIRST TIME--
PROOF THAT MY SISTER
IS STILL WITH ME. IT HAS
COME TO ME THROUGH THE
DREAMS.

THESE ARE
MEKARE'S THOUGHTS.
MEKARE'S IMAGES-
MEKARE'S RANCOR AND
PAIN.

IN THE
JUNGLES.
WALKING.



YES,
IN THE JUNGLES.
BUT WHERE?



THEN THE DREAMS MAY
NOT BE A DELIBERATE MESSAGE.
THEY MAY SIMPLY BE THE OUTPOURING
OF A TORTURED SOUL.



NO. THEY ARE A
MESSAGE. THEY ARE MEANT FOR
ALL OF US, AND FOR THE
MOTHER, AS WELL.

YOU DON'T
KNOW THE WHOLE STORY.
I KNOW IT. MARGARET
WILL TELL IT.



I SAW HER...
SHE'S COMING. I SAW AS
IF I WERE SHE...THROUGH
HER EYES.

I SAW HER RED
HAIR WHEN I LOOKED DOWN.
I SAW THE JUNGLE GIVING
WAY WITH EACH STEP.



THE DREAMS *MUST* BE A
COMMUNICATION. FOR WHY ELSE WOULD
THE MESSAGE BE SO STRONG?



WE WERE THERE IN THE BEGINNING. WE WERE THE FIRST CHILDREN OF THE MOTHER, AND IN THESE DREAMS LIES THE STORY OF HOW IT BEGAN.

THEN YOU MUST TELL US... ALL OF IT.

YES. I MUST TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY, SO THAT YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT WE MAY BE POWERLESS TO AVERT.



YOU SEE, THIS IS NOT MERELY THE STORY OF THE BEGINNING. IT MAY BE THE STORY OF THE END, AS WELL.

I HAVE NEVER TOLD IT BEFORE, BUT THE VERY LEAST WE CAN DO IS SEEK TO UNDERSTAND.



IN THE BEGINNING, WE WERE *WITCHES*, MY SISTER AND I. WE TALKED TO THE SPIRITS, AND THE SPIRITS LOVED US.

UNTIL *SHE* SENT HER SOLDIERS INTO OUR LAND...



NEAR THE TEMPLE
OF THE VAMPIRE
REEM...

TELL ME WHO
IS INSIDE, MY PRINCE.
TELL ME WHO IS THE GOD
OF THIS TEMPLE.

A VAMPIRE!
A BLOOD-SUCKING
DEVIL!

HE DROWNS
THEM TO HIMSELF, AND
SLAUGHTERS THEM AT
HIS LEISURE. THE PLACE
REEKS OF DEATH.



I'LL TEACH YOU THINGS
YOU NEVER DREAMED OF. MY
PRINCE. YOU'VE NEVER KNOWN
BATTLE. REAL BATTLE.

YOU'VE NEVER
FELT THE PURITY OF A
RIGHTEDOUS CAUSE.



SILENCE!



YOU DARE
TO COME INTO MY
TEMPLE!

YOU WILL
DIE NOW!

WHAT
RIGHT HAVE
YOU TO
CONDEMN MY
WORSHIP...

YOU WHO
HAVE SAT
SILENT ON
YOUR THRONE
SINCE THE
BEGINNING OF
TIME!



TIME DID NOT
BEGIN WITH YOU,
MY CURSED BEASTLY.
I WAS OLD WHEN
YOU WERE BORN

AND I AM
RISEN NOW, TO RULE
AS I WAS MEANT TO
RULE, AND YOU SHALL
DIE AS A LESSON TO
YOUR PEOPLE.



YOU ARE MY
FIRST GREAT
MARTYR.

YOU SHALL
DIE NOW!





SEE,
DAMNED ONE!
GO INTO THE PIT OF
PERDITION.

I CREATE
IT FOR YOU
NOW!

FRANK DESCENDED UPON THE CROWD,
JUST AS IT LAD AMONG THE ROCK
FRANS OUTSIDE THE CONCERT HALL
WHEN THE FIRE HAD BROKEN OUT.

YET IT SEEMED THE MYSTERIES WERE
REACHED A MORE DANGEROUS PITCH.
IT TOOK AN A MORE DANGEROUS PITCH.
IT TOOK AN A MORE DANGEROUS PITCH.
IT TOOK AN A MORE DANGEROUS PITCH.

--THAT SHE WAS KILLING THE MEN. IT WAS SOME
INVISIBLE ATTACK UPON THE VITAL ORGANS.



KILL THEM,
LEGAT, SLAUGHTER
THE MALES TO THE
LAST ONE.



MY PRINCE,
MY LOVE, YOU WILL DO
THIS FOR ME.

SLAUGHTER THE
MALES SO THAT THE LEGEND
OF THEIR PUNISHMENT
WILL SURPASS THE LEGEND
OF THE TEMPLE.



DO
THIS IN MY
NAME.



OH,
GOD HELP ME.
PLEASE DON'T
ASK THIS OF
ME.